Even my own granddaughter, Juanita, I can't stay. I always be thinking of these kids that I've been with, here. I always get lonesome for them. As soon as I think about them I'm ready to come home.

(Have you been with these kids ever since they were born?)

I been with them, yes, since they were babies—all of them. And it just seems to me, well, people, they think—we all got different minds. We think different. But me, the way I feel, these boys—I had three boys that I thought a lot of. And these boys, (Imogene's boys) when they're growing up, it makes me feel like I got my boys yet. (Myrtle's own three boys are all dead.) (What about Cordelia and and Carol Lee—do they have any children?)
Well, Cordelia, she's got three.

(What's her husband's name?)

Sam Walker.

(Is he Arapaho?)

Cheyenne.

(Wait a minute--now Frank, Imogene's husband, did you say he was Mexican?)
Yeah.

(Is he any Indian at all?)

No. Non-Indian!

(What are Cordelia's kids?)

The oldest one is Rodman. Rodman Walker. And the second one is Wanda. And the little one is Alta. Little girl.

(How about Carol Lee -- does she have any children?)

Yes. She'd got three boys and one girl.

(What's her husband's name?)

Eddie. Eddie Cahn (or Kahn, or something like that.) He's a white man.

(She's got three boys and one girl?)

Yeah. The oldest one is a girl, Helen. Helen Louise. And the second one